The New Corant.

Or the merry wooing of *Jonney* and *Jenny*.

Young Men and Maids if here be any
You'l say this Ballet is worth a penny,
You shall it hear if you will stay
You know the price, buy them away.

To a new Tune call'd Up goes aly aly.

HEar is a new fine ditty
If you will but draw near
You'l say it is wondrous pretty
as ever you chanc'd to hear
Then prethee be kind sweet Jenny
And do me not deny
My love it shall still continue
Until the day I dye
Then up goes aly aly
up goes *Mary* and *Nan*
Jonney was courting of *Jenny*
and so they went merrily on.

I have a little money
my father did give to me
Then prethy come hither my honey
and so let us both agree,
Then slight me not sweet *Jenny*
thou dost not know my mind
my love it shall still continue
Then prethee be loving and kind.
Then up goes, &c.

Besides I have a Cow
which grazeth on the Plain
Sweet *Jenny* canst love me now
or else with grief I'me slain,
'Tis all for love of thée
that I do here remain
Then *Jenny* sit down by me
and kiss me once again.
Then up goes aly aly, &c.

My mother did promise me
when ever she did dye
She'd give me the Pottage pot
between my wife and I,
My Aunt she hath a Cradle
which rockt my cousin Tom
Sister Mary will give me a Ladle
Thus Gods come in ding dong.
Then up goes aly aly
up goes *Mary* & *Nan*
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Beſides I have a yow
which coſt me but five ſhilling
And Bellows I have to blow
If Jenny thou art but willing
and other things I have
Which to me doth belong
we ſhall live fine and brave
For our Gods come in ding dong.
Then up with aly aly
up goes *Mary* and *Nan*
Jonney was courting of *Jenney*
and ſo they went merrily on.

Then *Jenny* give me thy hand
and do not me deny
Ile be at thy command
until the day I dye.
Ile work both night & day
my *Jenny* for to maintain
then caſt me not away
But ſhew ſome Love again.
then up, &c.

The Maids anſwer.

Your words are very rare
which you propound to me
But ſome men will ſpeak fair
and yet deceitful be
There is many maids have tryd
what truth is in young men
And conſtant ſome do prove
but tis not one in ten.
then up, &c.

Yet this I do confeſs
thou art a handſome man
But you do run to *Beſs*
& then to me agen
Thus I do plainly ſee
you waver like the wind
You go to two or three
then how can you prove kind
then up with aly aly
up goes *Mary* and *Nan*
Jonney was courting of *Jenney*
and ſo they went merrily on.

Yet if you will be true
unto no maid but me,
This I will aſſure you
thy wife I mean to be,
But if you ſhould be croſs
as many husbands be,
My heart will quickly burſt
as you ſhall plainly ſee,
then up with aly aly, &c.

The Mans anſwer.

Sweet *Jenny* fear not you
of my unconſtant Love
To thee I'le be as true
as is the turtle dove
Tis not the love of droſs
or Gold ſhall put me by
There ſhall no Love be loſt
between my wife and I,
then up with aly aly &c.

Come now lets poynt a day
when we ſhall married be
Tom piper he ſhall play
and I will dance with thee,
So thus we'l ſpend the day
in merryment and joy
At night we'l go to bed
and try to git a boy,
then up with aly aly &c.

And ſo for to conclude
I do young men adviſe
chuſe not a maid to rude
But one of a handſome ſize,
and ſo come let us kiſs
And make no more delay
this Ballets a penny a peice
So buy them all away
then up with aly aly
then up with *Mary* and *Nan*,
Now *Johnney* doth lye with *Jenney*
and ſo the World began.

With Allowance.

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